

## Women Lose Weight

Slick Rick

What a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser

The name of this entertainment is "Women lose weight"  
Our first years of marriage everything was just great  
But after two kids and the weight gain factors  
Fact is now she's completely unattractive  
Look fat chicks I don't mean to sound rude  
I tell her nice "Hit the gym and don't eat so much food", but no  
"You're shallow, you need to run the course  
Of unconditional love and so forth"

But how if desire's is not there that's just delayment  
Divorce is, child support, alimony payments  
My unhappiness I doubt discouraged  
So hurry for an easier way out this marriage  
Meanwhile my secretary June, well groomed  
"When you gonna leave your wife?" I tell her  
"Soon mommy soon" I assume or my destiny is blue  
Interestingly the only thing left for me to do is to kill her

What a surpriser, open your eyes, a woman adviser  
I'm gonna have to kill her  
Course there's laws which enforces divorces  
Send that ass right to the morgue Miss, kill her  
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My plans against or shenanigans kinda ran thin  
Knowin' nothing 'bout poisoning and I can't swim  
Bad intentions pumpin' might as well become numb  
Cut her lungs or the obvious robbery gone wrong  
But the catch is do I have the nerve to dispatch this?  
Who could I get to help me murder this fat chick?  
Guess I'll have to play a dude Robbin  
On Wednesday the day she usually goes food shopping

Anyway long story short hit the side of her Chrysler  
Sent her clean over the divider, "You bastard", she said  
As the wreck went tumblin' down the hill  
I thought, "She has to be dead"  
Later on get a call from a Lieutenant O Rourke  
Had me leapin' like a frog "We need you at the morgue"  
So I selfishly pursue, boohoo, there was nothing else  
For me to do I had to kill her

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C'mon ya'll know I had to kill her  
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"So you mean to tell me officer you don't have no clue

Who did this hit and run", "No sir we don't have no clues right now"  
"This is terrible what am I gonna tell the kids?"  
"Pull yourself together sir"  
"I'm so broken up inside I just can't believe this"  
"I understand, understand"  
"Catch the person who did this"  
"We're gonna try sir", "Please"

Screamin', "Who done took my heart" acting shakin' up a lot  
At the funeral though everyone was lookin' at me odd like I did it  
Like I was the reason my mates slain murmuring  
"I heard he was displeased with her weight gain"  
While my secretary sort of a sexy blonde can't cook  
All she does is order from restaurants  
All of the sex you want I doubt could address  
Clothes not washed proper and house look a mess and

Talkin' to detectives that was waitin' outside  
How I took a long lunch break day the wife died  
I darn near turned pale and because of betrayal they indicted me  
Gave me an impossible bail  
Good fortune to anyone admiring the raw tent  
Moral of the story is, "Desire is important"  
So watch your weight it'll keep you mate smitten it's a given  
Though looking back I realized I didn't have to kill her

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Well there you have it  
Keep thin, trim  
Keep your marriages healthy do you know what I mean?  
Small message from Morcheeba and Slick Rick the ruler  
Peace